

BUTLER WEEKLY TIMES

J. D. ALLEN EDITOR.

J. D. ALLEN & Co., Proprietors,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

The WEEKLY TIMES, published every Wednesday, will be sent to any address one year, postage paid, for \$1.25.

BUTLER MISSOURI.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 4, 1886.

Our choice for Circuit Judge of the 22nd Judicial District,

HON. D. A. DEARMOND.

Democratic Ticket.

For Representative,
J. H. HINTON.
For Circuit Clerk,
JOHN C. HAYS.
For Recorder,
R. G. WEST.
For Treasurer,
OSCAR REEDER.
For County Clerk,
T. L. HARPER.
For Prosecuting Attorney,
W. O. JACKSON.
For Sheriff,
G. G. GLAZEBROOKE.
For Probate Judge,
SAM F. HAWKINS.
For Presiding Judge,
JOHN H. SULLENS.
For Public Administrator,
J. W. ENNIS.
For Coroner,
DR. E. L. RICE.
For Judge South District,
A. NEPTUNE.
For Judge North District,
T. J. BOSWELL.

W. J. Stone is a bolter.

If the Adrian Advertiser may be accepted as evidence, the Sly-Wade-Stone-Parkinson combination stands revealed.

Mr. Wade informs us as we go to press that he will call the congressional committee to meet in Butler on the 13th inst.

Five thousand dollars a year for two years, total \$10,000, is enough for a man who bolted and beat a democratic nominee.

We repeat that \$10,000 is enough for a traitor to the democratic party, and we think the good democrats of this district will retire the cyclone orator.

The little Adrian Advertiser Supplement on "that letter" gives away the little scheme of Sly, Wade & Co. to help Stone and use Park so far as he could be made useful.

The democrats of Bates county think that \$10,000 is enough for Stone, a man who knows not true democracy, and a man prone to fight the regular nominees of the democratic party.

They say that Stone and Parkinson have fixed and settled things, including that little bolting treachery of Stone's. But that don't fix it with the true and tried democrats of Bates county.

Stone may carry Vernon county, that is if he can fix up matters down there so that there will be no conflict in the Senatorial or Judicial arrangements in that county. We don't know of any other county or part of a county that he will carry.

John D. Parkinson was beaten in a democratic district after fairly securing the nomination. Was Parkinson so bad that Stone was justified in helping to defeat him and even elect a radical Judge of the circuit court for six years?

If there is any fixing to be done the honest democrats of the county will fix it on the 12th and 14th of August. The Wade, Stone & Co. combination cannot fix things so that the will of the people is set at naught in every democrat is on hand at 2 o'clock p. m. August 12th.

ANOTHER ASTONISHER.

It has been accused through the public press and in private conversation, to his face and at all times and places that Judge J. D. Parkinson was being run in this county in the interest of W. J. Stone. His own official paper, the Bates County Democrat, by its double acting course has done more to convince the people that this is true than any other medium.

It has never been officially denied by Judge Parkinson through the press or on the stump, and his over zealousness to affiliate with the Stone element, not only in this county, but in every doubtful county in the district, makes the matter very suspicious, to say the least.

Now comes the most absurd, the most ridiculous part of the whole ridiculous political farce. The Nevada Democrat, the editor of which, Col. Crockett, has been doubly mortgaged to our doughty congressman for years, but who is now owned by him, heart and soul, as the beneficiary of the Nevada post-office, comes out in a two column article urging the people of Bates county to stand by Parkinson, as a home man.

That paper uses the palpable sophistry that because the editor of the TIMES was defeated for a post-office, therefore he was against a home man.

If we were making the fight of bloody revenge these ultra Stone organs so flippantly accuse us of, why should we go away from home for a candidate? Does not Col. Crockett know that by embracing Judge Parkinson's cause we have the most effective weapon known in a district fight, and one which the Stone-Parkinson organs are using valiantly, the toxin of "Home man."

Nay verily, if that had been the base motives which led us into this fight, how joyfully would we have hailed the rising of the Parkinson star, as one to lead us on to victory. We could have shouted nallahajah to our coming prince, the home man, as lustily as the veriest Stone man is now doing.

But we were actuated by purer, more patriotic motives than thus to let our personal, selfish motives govern us in this matter. We wished to see a man represent our large and grand district whose personal and political record was as pure and spotless as the driven snow; who, in point of ability, was the peer of any man in the district or the U. S. Congress; who, being fresh from the people, is of the people, and know their wants and needs, and would not be afraid to advocate them before the whole world. A man whose whole time in congress would not be taken up to peddle out that public patronage to which, by virtue of his office, he is entitled, entrenching himself for another term; who would not run the risk of dismembering the democratic party for his own personal aggrandizement, and set up in each county a galaxy of political bossisms, which will and should damn any party to oblivion that will quietly submit to it; who would not corrupt the youth of our fair land by openly bidding for their support.

All of the above and much more we recognize in the person of Judge Jas. B. Gantt, and we said, as do many thousand people in this district, there is a man fit to represent us.

Can Col. Crockett say as much, or will he have to admit that the degree of his support is based upon and gauged by the benefits already received?

OUR 25 CENT EDITOR.

The little parasitic attachment of the Democrat, the Adrian Advertiser, unblushingly and brazenly admits to its netarious, dishonorable and contemptible dicker with the former paper, but thinks we ought to have kept the secret, and because we didn't, and chose to enlighten our readers on these little dark and dirty tricks being worked upon them, and published the letter, (which, by the way, came into our hands in a legitimate way,) the Sly(?) dog of that filthy kennel empties the filth and offal of its own cesspool upon our devoted head.

Sly admits to writing the letter and says he afterwards came down

to Butler to perfect the arrangements spoken of in it—that Wade should dictate the policy of his dirty little sheet and talk through it, which means in plain vernacular that he should conduct the paper for Stone, while he was ostensibly supporting a home man through the Democrat.

Yes, Sly did come to the editor of the TIMES and whined around a good deal like a man who was exceedingly anxious to receive a bid. He approached Judge Gantt much in the same style. But as Judge Gantt was not buying votes, the whining little sycophant had to go to the other side. How well he succeeded, we will leave our readers to judge, having read his bid to Mr. Wade, and developments shaping themselves so soon afterward.

If Sly, as he states, formed a resolution not to support Judge Gantt, after consulting Wade and Parkinson, we would like to ask that fallen and degenerate divine why he came out so strongly for Judge Gantt in his next paper, and hinted that our present congressman had used whiskey and money in securing his nomination and election?

No, the Rev. (?) Sly was after booty, and we presume, from his actions, he got it.

Sly is anything and everything that pays, as his political course shows since he has been in this county, and his price is very small, but fully commensurate with his worth.

We beg the pardon of our readers for giving so much space to this parasite, and would not, only to show the people the disreputable means resorted to by Wade to carry this county for Stone.

THE NEXT CONVENTION.

In speaking of this matter we want the people to understand that the old, hackneyed phrases of faction wars, newspaper fights, and the unsuccessful applicants for office against the successful ones, cut no figure with us, and they should be worn so threadbare with the people, as not to affect or influence them in the least. We publish a paper to keep the people posted in the happenings of the outside world. We oppose no newspaper or its success, unless we think it is working in the interest of cliques against the masses, and we consider it our mission to inform the people when we think they are being wronged. The politics of this county, its conventions and the distribution of county offices, have been under the control of a few time-serving bosses at the county seat for many years, until at the last Convention the people in their might arose, and by sheer force and strong will put up a ticket, never surpassed, if ever equalled. It is no use in the bosses saying we did not try to boss you, as we made no issue. The fight came up square between Brashers and Harper. The former, personally is our friend, nor do we charge that he and all his friends belonged to the clique, but the bosses asserted the night before that Brashers would go into the Convention the next morning with 90 votes. The issue was then made, the tocsin sounded, and the battle begun. The people against the bosses, and the people won. Harper, without organization or a leader for his forces, coming as he did from one of the smallest townships, and himself in a measure unknown to many delegates, was in decisive terms nominated, because that issue was made. The defeated bosses must now turn the people's attention from themselves and their designs to regain power; consequently they say, the last Convention was organized and controlled by a few fellows, and then they intimate, that such and such fellows did the whole business. Their only object is to deceive the people and make them doubt their success and strength, and as a result, lose interest in all future fights, thereby giving the old bosses control again.

There never was a more barefaced falsehood, and a moments reflection will show it. Ask Harper if he can point to any 5 or 6 men who nominated him, ask Glazebrook the same question, ask Reeder, West, Sulless or any of the rest of the ticket what 5 or 6 men nominated them. Whether the assistance and good will of 5 or 6 men at the county seat had to

be had, to secure their nomination as was the case before that or defeat was certain. The people must remember that theirs was the victory and it depends on the young and new democracy then infused into our county politics whether it shall be emphasized on the 14th of August or the old bosses re-clothed with dictatorial power. Another people's victory and the triumph is permanent. The old bosses are now fighting a life and death struggle. Any one who has observed it, knows, that county politics controlled by a few men at the county seat, is sure to beget, in time, cliques and rings, and from that to worse. We are saved the possibility of that now, if the people will be warned in time and not by want of interest or the talk of healing the breach or the deceptive assertion of the clique, lose the fruits of their hard-earned victory. To be forewarned is to be forearmed.

PARKINSON'S STUPIDITY.

Wade and his paper, the Democrat, have all along been for Stone in fact and for Parkinson only in form—and very bad form at that, as the general judgment of those who read the paper and hear the man.

It is not fair to impute to Judge Parkinson that dense stupidity which alone could account for ignorance on his part of this notorious fact.

We protest against such indecent treatment of our townsman.

He may have peculiar ways in politics, but don't say he is so flat.

Parkinson is evidently satisfied with Wade's course. The political attraction of each for the other remains undisturbed, and, so far as appearances indicate, brother Stone is satisfied, too.

Peace, sweet and abiding, seems to prevail all around. How lovely the prospect!

Behold the Democrat sheet cosily tucked in about two candidates for the same office, with not a single kick under the cover.

But what strange bed fellows is politics has made!

IN SCHOOL.

Teacher.—Ah Johnnie Parkinson, here you are at last, munching peanut as though you could find nothing else to do. Now where did you get your peanuts? Who gave them to you, for I am sure they were given to you.

Johnnie P.—Please Sir, Willie Stone, he give me some peanuts.

Gave them to you? Gave them to you for nothing?

P.—No sir, Billie gave them to me for saying my speech.

For saying your speech. (Who ever heard of you saying a speech?)

P.—Yes sir, our society is going to give an entertainment and I've got a speech to say.

Your society. Who belongs to your society? I never heard of it.

P.—Why, me and Willie Stone and Nehemiah Wade and Jimmy Pace and—

Well that will do. Now throw away those peanuts, brace up and recite that speech and then we will see whether I can afford to excuse your tardiness.

P.—Yes sir, this is it: "A home man is the noblest work of God, so go for me." Please sir, I say this speech and the other boys play the other parts.

Jackson county democrats met at Independence on last Saturday and got out a good county ticket.

The delegates to the State convention were by an overwhelming vote instructed to vote for Judge Henry for Supreme Court Judge. Judge Henry is a man of the people and has done his part in bringing our judicial decisions to the point where the people's rights are respected as well as those of the corporations.

Prof. Jas. C. Clark, of St. Louis, in company with Dr. Lansdown, called on the TIMES while in the city last week. The Professor is a candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction. He is a clever courteous gentleman, and no doubt would make an excellent man for that high position, but Hon. W. E. Coleman is evidently in the lead of all competitors in this section.

Good democrats don't like bolters no how, and Bates county democrats will not support one if they know it.

A schooner capsized near the government dock at Sandy Hook, Friday night, and six ladies and a young man were drowned.

We repeat that Stone is a bolter and helped elect a radical Judge in a democratic district for a term of six long years.

Those democrats who wish to verify the charge against Stone of bolting a nominee may ask the Hon. John D. Parkinson. He knows all about it and he knows how it was done as he was the victim. He was beaten in a democratic district after getting the nomination.

The judicial convention of the 25th district, composed of St. Clair, Dade, Vernon, Cedar and Barton counties, is called to be held at Greenfield on the 15th day of September 1886. Each county is entitled to cast the popular vote cast for Grover Cleveland for President.

When John D. Parkinson was duly and fairly nominated by the democratic convention in the 16th Judicial district and was opposed by Judge Burton of Vernon county in 1880, W. J. Stone supported an independent candidate in order that Burton, a life-long radical, could be elected. Stone preferred a Vernon county republican to the democratic nominee.

A Bid for Young Men.

Walnut News.

Look at this from Mr. Wade's paper, the Democrat:

"The young men of Bates county may rest assured that Hon. W. J. Stone will give a large share of positions to this county whenever vacancies occur in the railway mail service in his district."

Why, is it possible that if the young men of this county can carry the county for Stone, that they are to be favored above the young men in other counties. Surely Mr. Stone has some worthy young men in his own county, (Vernon) that are as well qualified to fill positions as the Bates county boys? Why should Mr. Stone be so partial and promise everything to the Bates county boys, and ignore his own noble young men of Vernon?

Had we been favorable to Col. Stone, after seeing as much as we have, it would be sufficient to convince us that Mr. Stone is not the man to represent us fairly in the halls of Congress, nor in the 12th Congressional district of Missouri. Any fair minded man can see from the way the Democrat is run, at heart it is for Stone, and not for Parkinson. We are for Judge Parkinson as long as hope can possibly hold out, but should we fail, we hope to see the gallant democracy of Bates county cluster around that illustrious jurist James B. Gantt, and declare in unmistakable terms, their condemnation of all trickery and chicanery coming as it does from where it will.

The bosses have got to go. If they are not made to go by forces inside of the organization of the democratic party—forces which appeal to its patriotism, its solemn pledges, its own innate sense of justice, and which are perfectly controlled by it—then they will be made to go by the exercise of forces, outside of, and beyond the control of, the organization of the democratic party.

A Colorado Acquisition.

Notwithstanding the vigorous opposition to the St. Louis and Colorado, that company is keeping abreast with all it has promised, and now comes the information from Parsons, Kan., of the most important move yet made, being the acquisition of the Parsons, Girard and Arcadia, which was on yesterday turned over to John Dean, the representative of A. M. Billings, and the directors of the St. Louis and Colorado Company, by Angeli Mathewson and associates, the projectors of the line. A petition to call an election for voting aid to the St. Louis and Colorado has been circulated at Parsons and numerous signed, and the people of that place are highly elated over securing the road. The acquisition of the Parsons, Girard and Arcadia will be somewhat of a surprise to those who have predicted that the St. Louis and Colorado was not to be extended further than Creve Cœur Lake, and will evidence the truth of the statement of Mr. Billings that the line would at once be completed to Kansas City.

Stone as a Monopolist.

Carthage Patriot.

The Bates County Democrat (pro Parkinson sometimes and Stone all the time,) boldly declares:

If the cattle speculator, who buys and ships on the market, piles up his thousands, then the farmers from whom he buys do not get that to which they are entitled. Yet, in this instance the farmer can look out for himself. But not so in their dealings with corporations. The farmers are at the mercy of the latter. And there is something most grievously wrong—something needing legislation, when such men as Gould can hoard their hundred millions in a few years. And millionaires are getting very common. You remember 25 years ago there were but few in America. To-day they are numerous. There is something wrong, and that is what we want with a congressman. We want him to ascertain where the trouble is, and undertake a remedy. If 12 men should form themselves into a company, and start a cattle ranch, and it should result that two of them keep amassing riches after riches, from the concern, while the other 10 just about keep even, the latter would very soon begin to wonder, and finally put on foot an investigation. This is the mission of a congressman.

As Mr. Stone is an incorporated ranch stockman, claimed to have made a good thing, he must be one of the two suggested above, and let us ask Bro. Wade if such an incorporated ranch stockman is the best one to send to congress to investigate himself, or even another in the same business, in the interest of farmers. We do not know at whom Bro. Wade is hurling his tomahawk, but in the light of the Nevada revelations, the splinters are flying pretty close to Mr. Stone's head.

A Letter From Western Kansas.

GARDEN CITY, KANS., July 21, 1886.

MR. EDITOR: Dear Sir—As I am now sight-seeing in the wonderful western Kansas, I thought probably a few lines would be of interest to your many readers. I left Bates county on July 6th, and have been over quite a lot of Kansas by this time. The most of this state that I have traveled over has come up to my expectations. So far as Kansas being a dry state that is altogether a mistake, as there is a good well on every farm and almost one-half of them have wind pumps. I counted forty at one sight, and out as far as Great Bend, in Barton county; they have good farm houses and their farms are well improved. So far as crops are concerned the prospects are very good for corn as far out as Rice county, which is some two hundred and fifty miles west of the eastern line. The wheat is comparatively poor, the only county that has a crop is Barton, and it is bottom land on the Arkansas river. I counted some three hundred large ricks at one sight, after leaving Barton county, going west, the land is not in cultivation, as it has just been taken up in the last year. This county has more nice towns than any state I was ever in. The largest place that I have struck up to this time is Emporia, in Lyon county. It has a population of twelve thousand, most of the county seats have from two to four thousand population, some of them are of only two years building. The finest court house that I have seen is at Cottonwood Falls, which cost fifty-six thousand dollars. I had the pleasure of witnessing the laying of a cornerstone by the free masons for a college at Ark Bend, Barton county, which is on the Arkansas river, it will cost forty thousand dollars when complete. Now I think that speaks pretty well for western Kansas. The finest land that I have seen in the western part of the state is in Ness and Lane counties, is of a good quality and I think in time will make a good farming country but I would not advise a poor man to come here with the intention of making a living by the sweat of his brow for I think he would starve to death, still I think that if anyone has sufficient money to carry him through for two or three years until this county has broken out or got into cultivation he will be all right. They claim here that the more sod they get broke out the more rain they will have. The cattle are all driven out of western Kansas into Colorado, and you now see sod houses all over this country where the buffalo used to roam at their pleasure. I met a brother of your fellow townsman, W. E. Walton, and found him to be a clever gentleman. Wishing the TIMES and young democracy of old Bates success. I remain yours, WILL M. CRAWFORD.

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas, John A. Fender and Malinda Fender, his wife, by their deed of trust, dated January 1st, 1885, and recorded in the recorder's office within and for Bates county, Missouri, in Book No. 34, page 516, conveyed to the undersigned trustee the following described real estate, lying and being situated in the county of Bates and state of Missouri, to-wit:

The north half of the southwest quarter, and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section five (5), in township thirty-eight (38) of range thirty-three (33), containing 120 acres more or less.

Which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain note, fully described in said deed of trust; and whereas, default has been made in the payment of the annual interest accrued on said note, which default caused the whole debt so secured to fall due as provided in said deed of trust, and which debt is now long past due and unpaid. Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and pursuant to the conditions of said deed of trust, I will proceed to sell the above described premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, at the east front door of the court house, in the city of Butler, county of Bates and state of Missouri, on

Friday, August 6th, 1886,

between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purposes of satisfying said debt, interest and costs.

F. M. ALLEN, Trustee.